

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JACK.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:
One year, in advance, \$2 00
If paid within six months, 2 50
At the end of the year, 3 00

Post's Corner.



[For the Post.]
TO A ROSE.

(PLACED IN A SCRAP BOOK.)

Sweet rose, thou art faded now—
Decay is on each leaf
That gave a fragrance every hour
Of thy bright life so brief.

No more will Luna fling her beam
Across thy petals; yet
Nor wilt thou hear at eve again,
The Robins' mourning prayer.

The early winds may greet thee come
From wild wood everywhere,
And search for thee 'neath other flowers,
But thou wilt not be there.

No more at early eve will come
The dew drop on thy breast
To find within thy softened folds,
A place of calm and rest.

The honey-bee, on fragrant wing,
Will search for thee in vain—
Her winglets never will extend
Thy blushing folds again.

The pattering shower no more will come
To rouse thy drooping head,
For thou art cut—ah, cruel Fate—
Our sweet Tea Rose is dead!

Though faded, there are memories which
Around the rose will cling,
And back upon our future years,
A thousand joys will bring.

Thou'rt guarded well, dear, faded flower,
For she who has thee will—
Though thou art dead and faded now—
Love on and bless thee still.

HENRI.

Original Tale. AN ORIGINAL STORY, BY THE EDITOR.

(Continued.)

It were a useless task to undertake to delineate the feelings which took possession of Alice DeLacey's heart and mind, as she proceeded homeward after her second meeting with Ruthgard. There was happiness—pure and unalloyed happiness, in her every step and motion. Despondency and sorrow had entirely been eradicated, and in their stead appeared almost ecstatic bliss. "He loves me!" she exclaimed, but proceeded no further. Entirely overcome, she sat herself down beneath a tree which threw its grateful shade across her path, and burst in an uncontrolled flood of tears. But these were tears of happiness, not of sorrow. How she threw herself upon her parent's manly bosom, upon reaching home; and how she told him all her joy, amid smiles and tears of happiness, we shall leave to the imagination of the reader.

Almost daily did Ruthgard Fitzgerald find himself borne irresistibly towards the ruined tower, and there neath that wide-spreading oak, now rendered sacred to the two lovers, did they meet and converse, on those topics so interesting only to the parties concerned. But there were eyes that watched them and ears that heard them; that they knew not of. We have said that Roderick, the jester, had determined to know of the cause of his young master's dejection, on the day of his first meeting Alice. With that pertinacity with which a little, curious mind strives to satisfy their curiosity, he had diligently pursued this one object. At first, Ruthgard had unknowingly thwarted his plans, by watching his opportunity when the rest were engaged in the excitement of the chase, to steal away unperceived. This only augmented the curiosity of the jester, and made him more than ever determined to sift the matter to the bottom. He, therefore, determined to never lose sight of Ruthgard, no matter what should occur. In pursuance of this determination, he kept in the rear of him, and it was not long before he received his reward. He noticed Ruthgard check up his noble hunter in full career, and wheel him into almost an opposite direction, when he went at a sweeping pace, Roderick dogged his way as near as was prudent, and had the satisfaction, after a sharp ride, of seeing him dismount near the old tower, and fasten his horse to a swinging limb. Taking a circuit round, until nearly opposite, where he sprang to the ground and also tied his animal. He then crept softly from tree to tree until he came near the open space which surrounded the tower, where he stopped, and cautiously peered around from his hiding-place. He beheld, at length, Ruthgard and Alice seated at the foot of the oak, in earnest conversation. Cautiously he stole around until he got the tower between him and them, and quickly but noiselessly entered it. He then selected a "loop hole" through which he might both see and hear them. Once, while in the act of creeping through the underbrush, he tread upon a brittle stick, which in breaking, gave forth a sharp cracking sound; this attracted the quick ear of Bepko, who sprang up with evident anger, and gave a defiant growl.

"Tis nothing but my horse, good Bepko; but I give you credit for your watchfulness," said Ruthgard.

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 2,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1853.

NO. 14.

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, - - - 75
For each subsequent insertion, - - - 25
For half column 6 months, - - - \$14
" " " 12 months, - - - 18
For whole column 6 months, - - - 18
" " " 12 months, - - - 25
A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Communicated.

For the Post.

Inquisitiveness.

How I hate it. If people would just learn to attend to their own business, how much more smoothly we might glide down the stream of life. You can't make a single move, do a single thing, or go to a single place, without being met on all sides by the inquiries of lounging loafers, or impertinent busy bodies, as to "what're you doing," "where you going." It's a national fault of ours—that is, if we a nation have any faults. It is very annoying too, and is often complained of, by well educated and polite foreigners—and truly it may be said, to have reached the zenith of ridiculousness and unbecomingness in our midst.

There are two kinds of inquisitiveness, which are essentially different—one is a noble, just and legitimate desire to pry into the mysteries which lie concealed in the annals of Nature—to understand the thousand curious changes which are going on in the material universe—to trace the history of nations—to look into and comprehend that most strange and wonderful of all created beings man. This is a high and noble quality; and is characteristic of all great men. But the other kind is as contemptible, as this is commendable, and is known by the characteristic name of "idle curiosity." Now, reader if you have it, let me tell you, (hold here so no one can hear,) that it's the meanest, low-fungest, despicablest trait in your character. Now please don't wound our very tender feelings by exhibiting it any more; and if I should chose to go to - - - why don't ask any questions about it, for it's none of your business. If I should tramp on your toes, (which I don't intend, knowingly, to do) why then, call me to account for it, and let us all in conclusion, adopt the motto of the little boys, who, each being afraid of the other, agreed, "if you'll let me alone—I'll let you alone." Follow it and it might save some of you a difficulty, that I know of. For the good of a few and the public generally—Yours.

CUTLER.

P. S. I forgot to mention that you ought not to inquire of the printer who wrote this; for it's against his rules to tell.

A Little Incident.

A bachelor friend of ours was riding a day or two ago through Athol, in this State, when he overtook a little boy and girl, apparently on their way to school. The little girl appeared to be five or six years old, and was as beautiful as a fairy. Her eyes were lit up with a gleam of intense happiness, and her cheeks glowed with the hues of health. Our bachelor looked for a moment at her admiringly. She met his glance with a smile, and with an eager voice saluted him with: "Have you got a baby?"

He was struck aback by the question, and something like a regret stole over his mind as he looked upon the animated and beautiful little face before him.

"No," he answered.

"Well," she replied, drawing her tiny form proudly up, "we have," and passed on, still smiling, to tell the joyous news to the next one she might meet.

What a world of happiness to her was concentrated in that one idea—the baby!

And in her joy she felt as if all must have the same delight as herself, and it was a matter of affectionate pride to her that lifted her little heart above the reach of ordinary envy, for in the baby was her world and what else had she to crave?

Such was the reflections of our friend, and he remembered it long enough to tell it to us yesterday. State street.—Boston Post.

NEW SPELLING.—The most original spelling that we have ever seen, is the following. It beats phonetics.

80 you be—A tub.
80 oh! pea—A top.
Be 80—Bat.
See 80—Cat.
Pea 80—Pat.
See O! double you—Cow.
See you be—Cub.
See a bee—Cab.
Be you double tea—Butt.
Be a double ell—Ball.

Commercial.

LOUISVILLE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER.

Saturday Evening, Sept. 17, 1853.

The market is rather quiet to-day, and unsettled for Flour, but provisions have assumed more firmness. The weather is clear and almost as marm as June. The River is slowly swelling.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—The market is rather dull, with sales of 90 barrels of flour, common, at the wharf at \$4 75; and a sale of 150 bbls at 4 85, and 150 bbls in lots at 4 90@5 00, also a sale of 260 bbls Ky. at 4 95. Wheat scarce at 80. Corn 50@55c from first hands.

PROVISIONS.—Mess pork firm at \$13 50, with sales at 220 bbls. Bacon in request, with a sale of 100 casks of shoulders from porkhouse on private terms, sales of 65 casks at 5 25; a sale of 20 casks ribbed sides at 7 25, and 60 casks clear sides at 7 25. Hams 10c. Lard 11c.

"I'm sorry for that, for I wish to see him. When doest expect him?"
"Thou knowest as well as I. Tell me when thou expectest the next whirlwind; it were far easier," replied the other.

Well, I will await him, till the twilight. Then I must away."

Swinging the massive rock to its place, the two men took their way along the dark passage, for about a hundred feet, where it widened out and formed an immense room. From the small one would at once guess this was a kind of stable; and this was the fact. When your eyes became more familiar with the darkness, you could perceive horses tied to rings in the wall all around the room. Fastening his horse to a vacant ring, the peasant took a lamp from a rough table in the centre of the room where there were two others burning, and wended his way to the opposite side of the stable from that at which he entered, and walked briskly along another dark passage. The other man betook himself to his solitary watch at the entrance.

After proceeding along the passage for about fifty yards, he suddenly came to another room. Here he found about a score or more of men. Some were lounging lazily on benches, smoking; others were drinking and conversing at a long table which sat in the middle of the room; while others still, were gaming. Upon the entrance of the peasant they all looked up, and appeared somewhat surprised.

"Why Roderick," said one, "it has been a long time since thou has blessed the Fox's Hole of the Devil's Stroke with thy presence. We thought thou had deserted us and turn saint."

"Not so great a saint as you might suppose," replied the jester, for it was none other, "I have my own ends to seek out, but have the benefit of the foxes also in view. I have something to propose to our excellent captain, which, if I mistake not will give us all entire satisfaction. I wonder when he will return."

They all confessed their ignorance of his movements.

"My ride has made me both hungry and thirsty, remarked Roderick, "and, with your permission, I will now satisfy both."

Whilst he was regaling himself, one of the party related to him all that had occurred during his absence, and he in return related his adventures; but as both are irrelevant to our story, and would only serve to lengthen it unnecessarily, we will pass them over.

Whilst the party were thus conversing around the table, the gamsters were too much occupied to notice anything but their game. Towards the close of Roderick's narrative, loud and angry words were heard to proceed from the group. Presently one was seen to rise suddenly and throttle another. He, after fumbling a moment at his belt, drew forth a long and glittering stiletto; and with arm upraised, watched an opportunity to plunge it into some vital part of his struggling victim.

"Hold!" rang like a clap of thunder through the cavern, and every one turned their eyes, and there beheld our friend the Monk, standing in the entrance. His massive form raised to its utmost height, and his eyes flashing fire. With arm extended and finger pointing at the now quiescent combatants, he stood for a moment, scowling upon them, whilst they stood with downcast eyes, awaiting his next sentence.

"Lankden," he said fiercely, "to the portal, and watch you there for one month solitary and alone. Go!"

The man whose life was in so much danger a few moments before, walked off through the dark passage.

"Stephens, to the dark chamber, and remain there one month; and consider yourselves quite fortunate, for, by the grave of Shinderhannes, if ever I hear of any more fighting among you, I'll leave the carcasses at those so offending, on the planes, for wolves to feast upon. Sdeath have we not enemies enough without, who seek the blood of the foxes? Go."

The man thus addressed walked moodily away and disappeared through another dark passage.

Seizing one of the numerous lamps which brilliantly illumined the apartment, the Monk beckoned to Roderick, who he did not appear to notice before, he arose and followed him. Walking to the farther extremity of the room, he felt beneath his long robe and produced a large key. This he applied to the lock of a massive door, but before opening it he touched one or two springs unperceivable to the uninitiated, then he pushed it gently open. Upon entering, Roderick perceived an enormous cannon directed right at the door. Turning suddenly, the Monk looked the jester sternly in the face and said, as he laid one hand upon the piece and shut the door with the other:

"This is my faithful watch-dog, any one entering that door in a bungling manner would instantly be destroyed together with every one who was in your room. I keep it here to guard my treasures.—You have got possession of one of my secrets, beware how you guard it."

"You can rely on me noble Captain," said Roderick.

"I hope so," was the laconic rejoinder.

"Now sit you down, and communicate to me quickly what you have to say; yet stay, I will disrobe and refresh myself first."

He proceeded to take of his disguise, and enrobe himself in a dress more suited to his calling, which set off his figure to a better advantage, and showed forth his massive proportions. The apartment in which he and the jester were, was furnished with almost regal splendor, and surpassed any mansion of the nobility of the day. The luxury of an Eastern Harem was visible in this apartment. The luxurious couch, divans, chairs, and carpets, since introduced into the christian kingdoms, were there. A massive silver chandelier hung from the lofty ceiling, an immense Steel mirror was suspended against the wall, and magnificent silver plate was arranged on one of the tables. Everything corresponded with those we have described; and well might the jester stare around him with astonishment.

The two men sat in consultation for some time when Roderick departed,—what the subject of their conversation was may be gathered from the subsequent pages of this veritable history.

(To be continued.)

Miscellaneous.

A HAPPY MAN.—The original of the following picture of a happy man, drawn recently by Theodore Parker in one of his sermons, is said to be a highly esteemed resident of Newton, Mass. There ought to be a great many more just such happy men in our country, but we are afraid there are not.

"The happiest man I have ever known is one far enough from being rich, in money, and one who will never be very much nearer to it. His calling fits him, and he likes it, rejoices in its process as much as in its result. He has an active mind, well filled. He reads and he thinks. He tends his garden before sunrise, every morning—then rides sundry miles by the rail—does his ten hours' work in the town—whence he returns happy and cheerful. With his own smile he catches the earliest smile of the morning, plucks the first rose of his garden, and goes to his work with the little flower in his hand and a great one blossoming out of his heart. He runs over with charity, as a cloud with rain; and it is with him as with the cloud—what coming from the cloud is rain to the meadows; is a rainbow of glories to the cloud that pours it out. The happiness of the affections fills up the good man, and he runs over with friendship and love—conjugal, parental, filial, friendly, too, and philanthropic, besides. His is a perpetual 'trap to catch a sunbeam'—and it always 'springs' and takes it in. I know no man who gets more out of life; and the secret of it is, that he does his duty to himself, to his brother, and to his God. I know rich men and learned men—men of great social position; and if there is genius in America, I know that—but a happier man I have never known."

CHARACTERISTICS OF WOMEN.—"Women," says Jean Paul Richter, "is an inconsistent compound of obstinacy and self-sacrifice; she can deny herself much for the sake of others, but nothing for her own sake." What she desires must be accomplished immediately—if not sooner; but man, the patient drudge, can afford to wait until he is served.

Woman's character, like her mind, is ornate and attractive. Her sympathy and tenderness, (if these be not wanting) adorn her with grace, but the masculine virtues give vigor and energy to man.—The creature of sentiment feelings, woman may be subdued by entreaty and persuasion, but the surest avenues to conviction with man lie in the stubborn pathway of his judgment and reason.

INQUIRIES ABOUT SHANGHAI.—A Mohawk farmer writes to an agricultural editor that the "hen fever" rages some up that way, and enquires:

"Now what do you think of the variety called Shank-highs, whose name don't belie them? I tell my wife they have no body at all, and that when the head is cut off the legs come right apart. Am I right? Neighbor Buckingham's wife say that they sit and lay both at once, I don't believe it—it's contrary to nature. I think they only recline a little as it were, and—Jerusalem! how can them things set? My jack-knife can set as well as they can."

"I tell you, Mr. Editor, they put things out of joint so dreadfully. When Buckingham's wife got her Shank-highs home the other day, old Kink happened to hear the rooster crow the first time, and not knowing anything about the matter, summoned half the hands on the place to come and help get the old blink-eyed male out of the crib. Old Kink says dey don't sit on de roost same as older chickens, nohow, but dey sits straddle of de stick, efuse why, when dey 'tamps to sit same as common chickens, de head n'it heaby 'nuff for de legs, and dey falls off backwards. Correct philosophy that."

"They sit when they eat, I know, for I've seen 'em do it; and I've seen 'em try to eat standing, but 'twas no go; when

they peck at a grain of corn on the ground, they don't more than half reach it, but the head bobs right between their legs, making them turn a complete somerset.—May be they're like singed cats, worse than they look, and that's bad enough, anyhow. I'd as soon see a pair of tongs or compasses walking about the yard, as these Shank-highs. And I had like to have forgot to tell you, that Pete says they are big liars, 'cause dey crows long time 'fore day in de mornin' when 'tain't day; but Kink says Pete don't 'flect dat dar legs is so long dat dey see daylight long time 'fore common chickens."

ANOTHER SICK ROOM STORY.—We sat up some nights since with a friend, who was under the influence of a fever and quinine, and consequently was rather "light headed." He conversed with a number of friends whom he imagined to be present—among the number was a constable. They commenced "spouting Shakespeare," and after several had attempted it and broke down as he imagined, he became very angry, and hallowed out: "Constable call Shakespeare at the door."

Sometime afterwards he imagined himself to be engaged in conversation with a pious friend, congratulating him on his recovery, and asked him who his physician was. He replied, "Dr. — brought me through."

"No, no," said the friend, "God brought you out of your illness not the doctor."

"Well," replied he, "may be he did, but I am certain the doctor will charge me for it."—Greenup Record.

THE BEAUTIES OF FLOGGING.—About the best comment on the custom of "licking" children for slight offences that we have heard of lately, was a remark made by a little girl, who was told by her mother to retire to bed. She was usually chastised each day about sundown, regularly, but on this occasion her mischievous pranks had been unaccountably overlooked, and she could not understand it. Accordingly, when her mother told her to go to bed, she lingered.

"Why don't you go to your chamber, Laura?" said her parent.

"Why, mother," said the child, looking up with an arch expression, "you have not whipped me yet."

The mother gave her a kiss instead of a blow that night.

Some exchange paper illustrates the advantages of a "division of labor" by the following anecdote:

A certain preacher was holding forth to a somewhat wearied congregation, when he "lifted up his eyes" to the gallery and beheld a youngster pelting the people below with chestnuts. Dominie was about to administer *ex cathedra*, a sharp and stringent reprimand for this flagrant act of impiety and disrespect, but the youth, anticipating him, bawled out at the top of his voice:

"Now mind your preaching, daddy, I'll keep em awake."

A YOUNG LADY'S TOAST.—At the 4th of July celebration in Marion county, Ill., a young lady offered the following toast: "The young men of America. Their arms our support—our arms their reward."—Fall in, men, fall in!

"I don't want you any longer," said a store keeper to his surprised clerk, who thought he was giving his employer perfect satisfaction.

"Why not?" asked the clerk, with a still longer countenance.

"Because, I think you are long enough," said his employer. The young man's face sensibly shortened.

A farmer in the western part of Pennsylvania brought his daughter a hand-organ as a present from Philadelphia.—A young countryman who was paying her some attention, hearing her play on it asked her how long she had had it.

"Only a week," was the reply.

"Well, now, hang me, if she don't play first rate for the time she's had it!"

Some people are never satisfied. There, for instance, is the man who rings the State House bell. He has the highest office in the gift of the corporation, and yet he is continually striking for hire wages.

Jones says the best voice he heard singing in meeting, last Sunday reminded him of a rag machine tearing corduroy pantaloons into 4th of July orations.—Classic comparison that.

"Now pa, tell me what humbug is," "It is," replied pa, "when mamma pretends to be fond of me, and puts no buttons on my shirt."

A shrewd old gentleman once said to his daughter, "Be sure, my dear, that you never marry a poor man; but remember, the poorest man in the world is the one that has money, and nothing else."

If we want to get wisdom we must do as the chickens do when they feed, pick up a little at a time.

A word of kindness; it is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up a flower.



LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 21. 1853.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

Wanted, Immediately.—A young lad, of from 12 to 15 years of age, to learn the *printing business*. A boy of good moral character, of a sprightly intellect, who can come well recommended, can have a chance to obtain a good and lucrative trade.

Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be hereafter charged as advertisements, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

Apologetic.

We have again to apologise for the appearance of only half a sheet. On Saturday last, the only hand we had left us, which of course threw everything topsy turvy. We have, by dint of hard work, brought out this half sheet, by ourself; it was all we could do, and we know that our subscribers will ask no more from us, than we are able to accomplish. We are expecting a hand every day, but do not know when he will arrive, so we can promise no more than a half sheet next week; but will give a whole one if it is possible.

We have had extraordinarily bad luck, as regards hands, ever since we commenced this volume of the Post; but, with the kind consideration of our subscribers, and our motto of "never give up the ship," we shall weather the storm. We do feel in hopes some day of securing a hand, who will stick to us for at least six months. When we do this, we will feel comparatively easy once more; for we can then go to our peaceful couch with a feeling of security, that we'll find everything right in the morning.

In another column, will be seen the advertisement of SAMUEL COINSKY. This gentleman is desirous of instructing a band in our town. He offers to give ample testimonials of his ability as a music teacher. We have been unable as yet to judge of his performance on any instrument. We have endeavored on one or two occasions to hear him, but did not succeed.

Messrs. J. B. WATHEN & Co. are in reception of a fine stock of Fall and Winter Dry Goods. We have examined a portion of their stock and hesitate not in saying that it is as fine a selected stock as we have ever seen. Their ladies' dress goods are of the latest and most exquisite patterns. But, please reader, go and see for yourself, that's the way to do; particularly the ladies, as they are better judges of these matters than we possibly can be.

We have an explanation to make to our distant subscribers, on account of our paper reaching them so late last week. The papers were all ready for the mail, but were neglected to be carried to the Post Office in time.

We owe our poetical correspondent "HENRI," an apology. By a piece of almost unpardonable carelessness, his piece "To a Rose," was curtailed of its fair proportions. We make the *amend honorable* this week, by republishing the piece entire.

Funny—To see a young man attempt to cut his throat with a chopping axe.

FOUL BUSINESS.—We understand that H. M. McCARTY, editor of the Paducah Journal, is about to be engaged in raising Shanghai, Cochon Chinas, and other humbug poultry.

FROM MEXICO.—The U. S. Minister to Mexico, it is said, has renewed a proposition made by Mr. Webster to Signor Larrazar, touching the Boundary line between the two countries. This Government proposes to buy, it is said, a strip of territory south of the Gila, sufficient for a line of settlement. The price named which this Government is prepared to pay for the cession and for a release of claims on account of preceding depredations, is said to be \$10,000,000. Mr. Webster's correspondence with the Mexican Minister was taken in connection with the Messilla dispute, as the basis of the instructions to Gen. Gadsden.

New Advertisements.**MUSIC SCHOOL.**

SAMUEL COINSKY.

HAVING opened a Musical School in this place, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. His school opened on Tuesday the 22nd inst., in the "old Seminary." Those wishing to become scholars, would do well to call on me immediately, at the Lebanon Hotel, No. 15, or at the bar. A session of 20 lessons will be given for \$10, each scholar. I promise to learn my scholars the science of music and also to play from 10 to 15 tunes in one session, on the violin, flute, clarinet, or brass instrument. Scholars will be received from the age of nine to fifty years.

References can be given from the neighboring counties of Garrard, Madison, Lincoln, Fayette, Bourbon, Montgomery, Clark, Mercer, Pulaski, Wayne, Green, Adair and several others, in which I have been teaching for the last 12 years.

I also teach Saxhorn Brass Bands, when required. I have, in the last few years, taught several Brass Bands which I will compare with any in the State, out side of the city of Louisville, of the same age.

As my school in this place is not yet large enough, I wish to receive about ten more scholars. It will require this number to make it pay me for my trouble, so I wish those who intend to join the class to come at once.

I also sell all kinds of instruments and musical materials which belong to my business, at Louisville prices—warranted.

SEP 21 1m SAMUEL COINSKY.

New Fall & Winter DRY GOODS.

WE would most respectfully inform our friends and customers in general that we are receiving and opening a large and splendid stock of

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS, Selected by one of the firm, in New York and Philadelphia; which, for extent, variety and excellence will be found much superior to any stock ever before offered in this market.

Confident of giving satisfaction to all, we respectfully ask an examination of our stock, before buying elsewhere, pledging ourselves to sell as low and on as good terms as can be had in the West. Our stock consists in part of

Fig'd and plain, all wool Delaines,

" " common " "

Saxony plaid

Bl'k and fancy brocade Silks,

Plain figured and plaid taffeta do.,

Bl'k Turk Satin, Satin DeChine,

Bl'k, blue, green, tan and white French

Cashmere,

Plain and fig'd sacking flannels, ass'd cols,

Plain and fig'd Velvets,

Plain and striped Poplins,

Arrifères Scarfs and Shawls,

White and mode tibet

Black and fancy silk

Bl'k and fancy Victorines and Sultanas,

Brown, green and black Mantalias,

Super velvet Cloaks, assorted cols,

Ladies' novi silk Vests,

French worked Collars,

Flouncing, Chemisets and sleeves,

A large lot of superior silk, straw & braid

Bonnets,

Super bl'k & fancy French Cloths,

" " " " Casimeres,

" " " " Satin, silk, plush, velvet & cashmere

Vestings,

Gents super merino and silk Shirts,

" " Bl'k and fancy Cravats,

Super tweeds over-coatings &c.

With a full assortment of Gloves, Ho-

siery, Jaconets, Muslins, Linnens, Table

Diapers, Towels, Bl'k Laces, bl'k and

fancy Fringes, Dress Trimmings, Insertings,

Edgings.

Also Groceries, Hardware, Queensware

Cutlery, Boots Shoes &c. In any of the

above articles, our stock will be found

large and complete.

SEP 21 3m J. B. WATHEN & CO.

MISS M. M. HOGUE'S SCHOOL.

For Misses and Small Boys.

WILL open in the Female Seminary on the 4th Monday in this month.

Terms per session of five months—six, eight, ten and twelve dollars, according to the studies pursued. Fuel extra.

LEBANON, Sept. 12, 1853. 1m

H. M. WEATHERFORD & LEE'S Livery and Sale Stables, Fourth Street, Danville. (Successors to Carpenter.)

WE have opened out at the above establishment, and will keep on hand the best of

Saddle and Buggy Horses, Hacks, Bug-

gies, &c., &c.,

To hire by the day, week, month or year. We

will buy, sell, nick or break horses in the best

style—feed horses by the day, week, month or

year, and in fact attend to everything in the

livery line.

As we have paid cash for our whole establishment, we hope no one will have the face to ask us for credit. "A strict Cash business" is our motto.

H. M. WEATHERFORD & LEE,

Wm. RICHARDS, Assistant. (Proprietors.)

2m

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Notice to Timber Contractors.

THE undersigned will receive pro sales at their office, in the city of Louisville, until Monday, the 25th instant, for the delivery of the Cross-Ties required for the first 33 miles of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad; and until the 1st of September next for the balance of the Road.

The Ties are to be 8½ feet long, six inches thick, and six inches face, exclusive of sap; and of sound, straight, White Oak, Post Oak, Red Cedar, Black Locust, Black Walnut, or Black Mulberry timber.

Twenty-three hundred and fifty Ties will be required for each mile of the track. Delivery should be made upon each mile of the Railroad. But proposals will be entertained for deliveries at five mile points.

The Line from Louisville to a point about 33 miles southerly, should be supplied by the 1st of November next, and the balance of the Road by the 1st of July, 1854.

Detailed specifications will be found at the Office, or with the Engineers along the line. Proposals will also be received for Fence Posts, white or post-oak, cedar or black locust timber, six and one-half feet long, and large enough to square 4x4 inches.

MORTON, SEYMOUR, & CO. Louisville Ky. July 13 1853. Charged to Courier, Sept. 6 '53

Special Notices.**Dr. Geohegan's Hydropiper.**

Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, the names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of woman. For Kidney Affections, Impurities of the Blood, diseases of the Skin, Dyspepsia and Scrofula it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and a powerful tonic and alterative. See advertisement.

PLASTERING!

THE UNDERSIGNED having located in Lebanon, Ky., would respectfully announce to the citizens of Marion county, generally, that he is now prepared to execute all work entrusted to his care, in the

PLASTERING BUSINESS.

Building and Repairing Cisterns, work in Hydraulic Lime, Rough-cast and Plaster of Paris, executed in the very best manner, and upon the most reasonable terms. I will warrant my work to give entire satisfaction, and can, if necessary, give sufficient evidence of my workmanship. My long experience of fifteen years in the different cities, warrants me to express myself in this way.

Orders can be left at the office of the Lebanon Post. W. M. EDMONDSON.

June 29 6m.

NEGROES WANTED.

I WISH to purchase a few likely young Negroes or Born Sex; for which I will pay the highest price IN CASH. Address

WM. MATTINGLY, Bardstown, Ky. June 22 1f

DR. GEOHEGAN'S EXTRACT OF HYDROPIPER, For Dyspepsia, Scrofula, and all impurities of the blood.

Prepared by one of the Faculty.

THIS vegetable remedy which is now spreading to all parts of the country, is prepared by a graduate of one of the first Medical Schools in the west; a physician of high standing in his profession, and as much opposed to empiricism or quackery as any one can be, as is shown by the fact that the recipe is published, and accompanied each bottle of the medicine; thus exonerating it from the charge of being a nostrum.

It is prescribed by Physicians, as will be seen by reference to the Circular and by the accompanying certificate.

Unlike Sarsaparilla the Hydropiper is quick in its action, the first bottle often producing wonderful results, as in the case of the negro girl of Mrs. Simon's, of Louisville, who was relieved of

Blindness in One Week!!

In short, it has excited the wonder and admiration of all who have used it, and wherever known stands at the head of all remedies for the following diseases:

Dyspepsia, Scrofula, White Swelling, Mesenteric Diseases or Negro Consumption, Scourvy, Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sore, Ulcers, and all Cutaneous or Skin Diseases, all female irregularities and obstructions, Mercurial Diseases, Secondary Syphilis, General Debility, and all disorders arising from impure blood and bad Habit of System.

For Female Complaints

this remedy stands unrivalled. Its effects are wonderful. It is a slight stimulant and a powerful tonic and alterative.

As a beautifier of the complexion, in the cure of pimples and blotches, in producing a clear and beautiful skin, it is a much more safe and sure remedy than all the cosmetics and lotions in existence. Try it and you will never regret it. Do not lose confidence if it should seem at first to increase the disease—the general effect of the medicine being to drive all impurities to the surface, and by that means out of the system.

HARDENBURG, Ky., Oct. 6, 1851.

Dr. A. E. Geohegan—Dear Sir: I have examined your recipe for Compound Fluid Extract of Hydropiper, for the cure of Scrofula in all its forms, and other chronic affections, viz Rheumatism, Female Weakness, &c. Having prescribed, and watched its effects in many cases of the above diseases, and having always found it effectual, I most cheerfully recommend it to the afflicted as the best alterative and tonic I have ever used; altogether superior to Sarsaparilla, and any of its compounds.

T. N. WARFIELD, M.D.

Price, \$1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5, when taken at one time.

RAYMOND & PATTEN,

Sole Agent, No. 75 Fourth street,

Louisville, Ky.

To whom all orders should be addressed.

Sold by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, and

John Stark and Bentley & Cornick, Springfield, Ky.

Found.

NEAR Lebanon, in Marion County, a Lady's GOLD BREAST PIN which the owner can have by calling at the Printing Office, desiring property and pay charges.

June 15 1f

TRUYS always on hand and for sale cheap at

THE PRINTING OFFICE.

BOOKS, of the very best quality, on hand and for sale, at the Printing

Office. may 5, 1f

A FINE LOT OF VISITING and BUSI-

NESS CARDS, on hand and for sale at

the Printing Office. may 5, 1f

JOSEPH HASKINS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL practice regularly in the Circuit Courts of Mercer, Washington, Marion, and perhaps Anderson; keeping an office at Court House. Also, in the Court of Appeals and Federal Court at Frankfort. Business confided to his care will receive the most prompt and punctual attention. Orders left for him at Harrodsburg with Messrs Terah T. or John P. Haggins, or Poston and Trappall—at Springfield and Lebanon, at the Circuit Clerk's office, will receive due attention—His residence is, as it has been for many years, at Harrodsburg, may 4 1f

Stationery.

I have a good supply of STATION

ERY, on hand and for sale; such as:

FOOLSCAP and LETTER PAPER,

NOTE PAPER,

PLAIN and FANCY ENVELOPES,

STEEL PENS, &c., &c.

W. W. JACK.

THE VERY FINEST article of LETTER

PAPER that the country can afford may be found, low for cash, at the Printing Office.

May 5, 1f

NEW YORK & LOUISVILLE Clothing Store!!!

THE Subscribers having opened a Branch Clothing and Furnishing Store in Lebanon (next door to Mr. Noble's Drug Store,) will keep a general assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

made up in the most permanent and fashionable manner. Any Goods sold by us will be warranted as such; and we guarantee to sell our Goods cheaper than ever such goods have been offered to the Public before. Our facilities are such that we will always keep up our Stock of the Newest Goods of the season. Our motto is—"Quick Sales and Small Profits."

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

April 13-14. M. D. FERRALL & CO.

New Spring and Summer GOODS!!!

THE Subscribers have received and opened their Spring and Summer Stock of Staple and FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting in Ladies' Dress Goods, of all description, suitable for the Spring and Summer seasons—Gentlemen's wear of the latest and most fashionable patterns; Domestic, Hardware and Cutlery, Queen's Ware, and a superior assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Bonnets of the latest and most improved style.

Also a general assortment of Groceries, all of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual terms.

N. B. County Produce of all kinds received in exchange for goods.

April 13 1853. J. W. CHANDLER & CO.

LOST,

ON Water Street, on Tuesday the 17th, 1853, a GOLD SHIRT STUD. Said stud was formed of a South American \$1 25 piece on one side, and a circular piece of wrought gold on the other. The wrought gold had engraved upon it the letters T. J.

Any one finding and returning said stud to the Printing Office, will be suitably rewarded and many thanks.

Aug 18th, 1853.

SELBY HOUSE,

LEBANON, KY.

The Misses Selby

HAVING lately purchased the Tavern stand formerly occupied by Mr. J. A. HALL, take this method of informing their old friends and the public generally that they are now prepared to receive boarders, by the day, week or month.

The house has been thoroughly refitted and re-furnished with the most costly and neat furniture.

Those who stop with them may be assured that no pains will be spared to make them comfortable. The Stables of the establishment will always be supplied by the best of provider and attentive hostlers.

The above stand is on the North East corner of 1st and Main Streets, to the left as you enter the street coming from Springfield.

Jan. 12, 1853 1f.

CARRIAGES!!

F. LAWREY

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Marion county, that he will visit Lebanon at least once in every month and sometimes oftener. He will always be prepared to furnish CARRAGES, BUGGIES, ROCKAWAYS, &c., of the very latest and most fashionable patterns at Louisville prices.

I am always ready to exchange new carriages for second hand upon terms.

My manufacture is at Louisville on the corner of Main and Preston where I will always be glad to receive orders or visits from the citizens of this neighborhood.

F. LAWREY. REFERENCE.—J. H. Kirk, J. P. Reed, S. Parry, Geo. Phillips and J. T. Jarboe.

Oct. 27th, 1852-6m.

5,000 POUNDS of clean Linnen

and Cotton RAGS wanted at

the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid. may 5, 1f

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store, and any works desired, not on hand, will be immediately rendered.

McGuffey's 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, and 5th Readers,

Primers and Sellers,

Goodrich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers.

Webster's Dictionary, Speller, and Speller and Definer.

Ray's, Davies', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Butler's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinney's Grammars.

Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies.

Comstock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Pinney's English Teacher; Familiar Science.

Cassius; the great work of Baron Humbolt.

History of England by Hume; Smallett & Mil-

ler, in 4 vols.

Rollin's History of the Medes, Persians, Car-

thaginians, &c., in 2 vols.

Bancroft's History of the United States in 4

vols.

Hildrith's History of the United States, in 6

vols.

Young American's Library in 10 vols, gilt

and emb. sed.

Scottish Chiefs, Cook's Voyages, Rinaldo Ri-

naldino.

Romance of the Forest, Children of the Abbey.

The practical works of Hewitt, Cook & Lau-

der